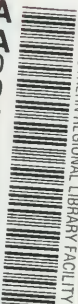


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John L. Hooker
Esq.

Oremus.

LONDON :
GILBERT & RIVINGTON, PRINTERS,
ST. JOHN'S SQUARE.

Oremus :
SHORT PRAYERS IN VERSE,
FOR
SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS,
SUGGESTED BY
THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.



“ O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.”
PSALM lxxv. 2.

London:
FRANCIS & JOHN RIVINGTON,
ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD, AND WATERLOO PLACE.
1852.

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TO

THE LEARNED, THE VENERABLE, THE PIOUS,

MARTIN JOSEPH ROUTH, D.D.

NOW MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS PRESIDENT

OF SAINT MARY MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD,


THESE PAGES ARE, BY PERMISSION,

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Preface.


HAT those who are sincerely attached to the Church of England may have a ready means of fixing in their minds the spirit of her supplications, the Author has endeavoured to make the Collects of her Liturgy the groundwork of a Manual of Prayer, varied in rhythm, and easy to be retained in the memory. And if, as he has too much reason to fear, he should have built but a frail and unenduring superstructure upon those ancient and beautiful formularies, he yet will have reason to bless HIM, to Whose glory he dedicates it, if by this little book one dormant spark of devotion should be kindled in one single heart, and if one lowly spirit should be brought by its means into closer communion with our Father Which is in Heaven.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD,

April 24th, 1852.

Advent Sunday.

I.


OD of might and majesty !
Hear Thy children when they cry ;
Give us grace from day to day
Deeds of wrath to cast away ;
And in this our earthly life
Arm us for the faithful strife.

II.

Once, that we might be forgiven,
CHRIST our Saviour came from Heaven.
O may we, His servants, prove
Worthy our Redeemer's love,
When, to judge all mortal men,
CHRIST our Lord shall come again !

Second Sunday in Advent.

I.


OUCHSAFE, O good and gracious Lord,
Our wayward hearts to turn;
And as we hear and read Thy word,
Teach us to mark and learn.

II.

So shall our souls, through His dear grace
Who died for us of old,
Thy teaching patiently embrace,
Thy blessed promise hold.

Third Sunday in Advent.

I.

 JESU CHRIST, Who, when Thou camest first,
Thy messenger before Thy face didst send
Thy Advent to proclaim,
And make Thy footsteps known ;

II.


Grant that Thy mysteries, to us revealed
By ministers and stewards of Thy will,
May through Thy grace be made
The landmarks of Thy way ;

III.

And let our once rebellious hearts be turned
To muse on wisdom's law ; that we may live
On earth Thy dutious sons,
Thy chosen Saints in Heaven !

Fourth Sunday in Advent.

I.

AISE up Thy power,
O Lord, and come among us, and with might
Succour Thy soldiers in the fearful fight
Of Sin's dark hour.

II.


Good Lord, deliver
Thy servants, for the sake of Thy dear Son;
Help them their daily duteous course to run,
And shield them ever.

III.

So shall they cherish
Thy love on earth, and bless Thy Holy Name;
And chant glad adoration to the Lamb
When time shall perish.

Christmas Day.

I.

 GOD, by whose eternal love
Thy Son, descending from above,
Deign'd at this time the fleshly gear
Of our mortality to wear,
And, careless of contempt and scorn,
Was of the lowly Mary born ;
Yet still remain'd our mighty Lord,
God upon earth, th' incarnate Word.

II.

Bless Thou Thy Church of faithful men,
In Holy Baptism born again,
Adopted children of Thy grace,
Thy own redeemed, chosen race ;
Refresh their souls, their hearts renew
With Thy sweet Spirit's heavenly dew,
The while they seek with sacred mirth
To celebrate their Saviour's birth.

St. Stephen's Day.

I.




LORD of Hosts, our sure abiding place,
In all the trials of our faith below,
Grant us Thy Holy Spirit's saving grace
To cheer us when we faint with earthly woe.

II.

So, like Thy Martyr Stephen, may we learn
Blessing our enemies, on Thee to cry;
Like him, may we Thy face in Heaven discern,
And suffering, sleep in Jesus when we die.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

I.

 LORD of mercy, cheer our sight
With those pure rays which, beaming bright
Forth from the fount of Gospel light,
Thy Church illume;

II.

And, by her ministry, dispel
The darkling mists of Death and Hell,
That ages yet unborn may tell
How that deep gloom,

III.

Once low'ring o'er their dark abyss,
Melted in radiant floods of bliss
At His sure Word, that was, and is,
And is to come!

The Holy Innocents' Day.

I.

FOUNTAIN of love, Whose perfect praise,
Attuned to infant's tongue,
Is sweeter than the sweetest lays
That ever poet sung.

II.

Whose glory shone in purest light
When babes and sucklings died ;
Grant us, like children, in Thy sight
For ever to abide.

III.

Teach us, Thy servants, while we strive
On JESUS to rely,
Like Him, in innocence to live,
In constancy to die.

Sunday after Christmas Day.

I.

ABBA, Father, Lord of light,
Who hast given us to inherit,
By Thy Son's eternal merit,
Regions far beyond the sight
Of mortal eye,
Thy servants cry
For graces of Thy Holy Spirit.

II.

Father, we are vow'd to Thee,
Who hast made us heirs of Heaven;
Purge us from the sinful leaven
Of malice and hypocrisy,
So may we come
To Thee, by Whom
Jesus to save our souls was given.

The Circumcision.

I.



OD Almighty, Who hast sent us

Here on earth to do Thy will,

Let Thy grace through Christ prevent us,

Let Thy Holy Spirit still

Mortify our lusts before Thee ;

Make us honour, love, adore Thee.

II.

Christ fulfill'd the hard condition,

When His earthly course began ;

May Thy very Circumcision


Cleanse in us the inner man,

And from year to year, we pray Thee,

Teach us better to obey Thee.

The Epiphany.

I.


FROM Eastern climes afar,
Led by that meteor star,
The harbinger and herald of Thy birth,
Kings with rich presents came
To bless Thy Holy Name,
And own in Mary's child the Lord of all on earth.

II.

Let our dark reason see,
In Thy Epiphany,
The bright foreshowing of a future home ;
That we, whom faith has taught
To know Thee as we ought,
May serve Thee still in Heaven, Lord of the world
to come !

First Sunday after Epiphany.

I.

 O seek Thy gracious aid
Low on our knees we fall ;
O save the world that Thou hast made,
And hear us when we call !

II.

Teach us to read aright
The lessons of Thy love,
And send, to guide our feeble sight,
Thy Spirit from above.

III.

O, while our hearts believe
According to Thy will,
Help us our duties to perceive,
And patiently fulfil.

Second Sunday after Epiphany.

I.



OD of the world, in whom alone


We move, and breathe, and live,
O hear from Thy immortal throne,
And hearing, O forgive!

II.

Grant us the blessings of Thy peace,
Lord of the hosts above,
And still renew, confirm, increase
Our faith, and hope, and love.

Third Sunday after Epiphany.

I.

 EPROUS of heart, and sick in mind,
Unstable as the varying wind,
Encompass'd with infirmity,
O righteous Lord, we cry to Thee.

II.

Look down from heaven Thy dwelling-place,
Strengthen our weakness by Thy grace,
In danger help us, and from harm
Defend us with Thy holy arm.

III.

So, living here as in Thy sight,
Thy Saints shall serve Thee day and night ;
So, after death, they still shall be
Thy freedmen in Eternity.

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.

GOD, who knowest the thoughts that lurk
within

The hearts of all : to whom each secret sin
Lies naked and reveal'd—whose searching eye
Pierces through midnight's still obscurity :
Thou knowest our weakness too—we cannot stand
Unaided by the strength of Thy right hand ;
And ambush'd dangers on our journey wait
To seize us ere we reach the Heavenly gate.

Endue us with Thy grace—in heart and will
Teach us Thy holy purpose to fulfil.
Arm us with fortitude, to chase away
The dark temptations of our evil day ;
Lighten our paths, and guide us as we roam
Through life's drear wilderness to Thy eternal
home.

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.

KEEP Thy household and Church for ever, O
Lord, we beseech Thee,
Stedfastly working Thy will, confirm'd in Thy holy
religion.
So Thy servants, leaning alone on the hope Thou
hast given,
Seeking thy heavenly grace, determined to follow
their Saviour,
May by Thee be defended in all temptation and
danger;
Till, by the merits alone of Christ their Lord and
Redeemer,
Cleansed from pollution of sin, they serve Thee
faithful in Heaven.

Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.

I.



God, whose ever-blessed Son was sent
The work of sin and Satan to destroy,
To foil th' arch-enemy's uncouth intent,
And make us heirs of His eternal joy,
Calling unworthy sinners to repent,
Bidding them seek that gold without alloy,
Which from the Scripture's sacred treasury
Thy Church pours forth to glad the Christian's eye;

II.

Grant us in constant love to purify
Our souls and bodies, even as He is pure;
Give us the hope of immortality,
Nor let temptation's wiles our hearts allure
To thoughts of ill; but teach us to descry
By faith the glories of Thy promise sure;
And bring us heavenward in our utmost need,
Till time shall cease, eternity succeed!

Septuagesima Sunday.

I.



Thou by whom Thy creatures are,
And live, and move, receive our prayer;
Low at Thy Mercy-seat we bend;
Hear us, our Father and our Friend!

II.


For foul offences justly driven
Far from the sheltering shade of Heaven,
Repentant to Thine arms we fly,
And own the power we dared defy.

III.

O glorify Thy mighty Name,
And save our erring souls from shame,
For His dear sake, whose Majesty
In Triune glory dwells with Thee.

Sexagesima Sunday.

I.

ORD of all power and might,
Fountain of life and light,
Whose glory beams too bright
For ken of mortal eye,

II.

Look in Thy boundless grace
On us, Thy chosen race,
From Heaven Thy dwelling-place,
And hear us when we cry!

III.


In dark temptation's hour,
When clouds tempestuous lower,
And Satan tries his power
To win our souls from Thee,

IV.

O GOD the Father, hear us ;
O GOD the Son, be near us ;
O GOD the Spirit, cheer us
In all adversity!

Quinquagesima Sunday.

I.

ORD of love, whose words have taught us
How to serve Thee and obey ;
Lord of love, whose deeds have brought us
Wondering, at Thy feet to pray ;
Fill our hearts with ample measure
Of th' abiding graces three ;
Most of all, with Thy dear treasure,
Never-failing Charity.

II.

Charity, that ever bindeth
Mortal men with cords of love ;
Charity, that still remindeth
Earthly souls of Heaven above ;
Charity, for one dear token
Sinners have received of Thee ;
He whom JESUS loved, hath spoken,—
“ GOD Himself is Charity.”

Ash-Wednesday.

I.



LMIGHTY GOD!


Who hatest nothing that Thy hand hath made,
Let not Thy rod
Unsparring fall on those for whom He prayed,
For whom He died,
Whose Cross hath saved us from the guilty thrall
Of lust and pride,
And his malicious rule, who compass'd Adam's fall.

II.

But rather turn
Our souls to weep in sorrow for their sin,
And make us learn
To mortify each subtle vice within.
Turn us again,
O GOD most merciful, that we, forgiven,
May yet obtain
Pardon and peace from Thee, the Lord of earth and
Heaven.

First Sunday in Lent.

I.

 LORD, who for Thy servant's sake
Didst in the barren desert make
Thy dreary home
For forty nights and days, in woe
Watching and fasting, till the foe
Of man should come ;

II.

Give us Thy grace, that we may learn,
Watching and fasting, to discern
Thy Holy Will,
And nurtured by Thy discipline,
May evermore our hearts incline
To serve Thee still !

Second Sunday in Lent.

I.

WEAK and defenceless,
Sinful and frail,
Without our Redeemer
We cannot prevail.

II.

Outwardly, inwardly,
Body and soul,
Cleanse us, O JESUS!
And we shall be whole.

III.


Keep us from danger,
Keep us from sin;
From open temptations,
From proud thoughts within.

IV.

So shall we serve Thee
In faith and in fear,
And welcome Thy summons
When death shall draw near.

Third Sunday in Lent.

I.

od Almighty, Lord of all !

Listen to Thy creatures praying,
Hear Thy servants when they call.

II.

Let Thy mighty hand outpour
Life and health and strength, displaying
All the blessings of Thy store.

III.

Shield our souls from every ill ;
Guard our bodies, subject ever
To the workings of Thy Will ;

IV.

While we seek with strong desire
Thee, of every good the giver,
Till the lamp of Life expire !

Fourth Sunday in Lent.

I.

WORTHY of Thy utmost blame,
Guilty slaves of sin and shame,
Lord, to hear Thy words we press,
Hungering after righteousness.

II.


Should'st Thou mark each evil deed
Death eternal were our meed :
Yet Thy mercy may forgive,—
“ He who turns from sin shall live.”

III.

O vouchsafe us sure relief
From the anguish of our grief,
And to each believing soul
Say, “ Thy faith hath made thee whole !”

Fifth Sunday in Lent.

I.

nou great High Priest of good,
Who, by the sacrifice

Of Thy most precious blood,

Hast made our glad souls rise

Far from the world below to seek Thee in the skies ;

II.

In mercy look upon

The creatures of Thy hand,

And lead us ever on

To that far distant land,

Where Saints and Angels dwell, Thy bright Im-
mortal band !

Sunday next before Easter.

I.



ORD of our life !

Lord of our love !

Thou who hast sent us

CHRIST from above ;

JESUS our Saviour,

JESUS Thy Son,

Bearing the burden

Of deeds we have done,

Deeds of wrath,

Deeds of shame,

Hear us, forgive us

For JESUS His Name !

II.

JESUS the humble,

JESUS who died

To save us from bondage

Of lust and of pride ;

JESUS who calls us
To walk in His ways ;
JESUS redeemed us !
O sing we His praise.
Living, dying,
Lord, hear our cries,
Grant us, like JESUS,
In glory to rise !

Good Friday.

I.



FOR CHRIST JESUS' sake, who bled

In fearful agony,

Whose life-drops on the cross were shed

Lest sinful man should die,

Hear when we call, with hands outspread,

And voices lifted high,

And hearts intent on JESUS dead,—

“ Behold Thy family !”

II.

Head of Thy Church, hear when we call ;

JESUS, receive our prayer.

We supplicate alike for all

Who dwell beneath Thy care.

To feel Thy grace, our hearts of gall

And stubborn wills prepare,

And let Thy Holy Spirit fall


And ever sojourn there.

III.

God of all mercy ! Who hast made
And lovest all below ;
Though by their hands Thou wast betray'd,
To idols though they bow,
Though from Thy fold they once have strayed,
Receive and bless them now :
Be they in one fair flock displayed,
Their one good Shepherd Thou !

Easter Ebn.

I.

RANT us, good Lord, who once baptizèd were
Into the death of CHRIST Thy blessed Son,
To mortify and curb
Our flesh continually.

II.


That so, our every evil thought suppressed,
And evil deed forefended, we, Thy sons,
May buried be with Him,
And passing through the grave

III.

And gate of death with Him, with Him may share
Our joyful resurrection ; for His sake,
JESUS, Thy only Son,
Our Saviour and our Lord !

Easter Day.

I.

OD, who by Thy only Son
Hast the sevenfold chain undone,
Which, life's portals all around,
Unrelenting death had bound ;
God, who by Thy only Son,
 (Victor in the mortal strife)
Openest thus to every one
 The gate of everlasting life,
Alleluia !

II.

Let Thy Holy Spirit still
Guard our souls from every ill ;
And whene'er Thy grace inspires
Heavenly thoughts and good desires,
Let Thy Holy Spirit still
 All Thy mighty power accord,
Strengthening us to work the will
 Of CHRIST, our dead and risen Lord !
Alleluia !

First Sunday after Easter.

I.



GOD Almighty, hear!

Thou, by Whose love Thy only Son was given
To die that we might live! O bring us near
And nearer still to Heaven!

II.


O for His wondrous love
Who rose that sinners might be justified,
Lead us to living waters, far above
The world's polluted tide.

III.

CHRIST JESUS is our King!
Teach us on earth His glory to proclaim
In all our words and works; in Heaven to sing
Hosannas to His Name!

Second Sunday after Easter.

I.

RANT, Lord, to our expectant eyes
Thy saving grace to see ;
Thy Son has been our sacrifice ;
His bright example most we prize ;
GOD of mercy ! hear our cries,
And help our misery !

II.

Teach us with thankful hearts to own
The blessings thou hast given ;
And for His sake, Whose blood alone
And merits can for sin atone,
Call us round Thy radiant throne
To dwell with Thee in Heaven.

Third Sunday after Easter.

I.



“LITTLE while,” good Lord, and Thou
Deignest with us to dwell ;
Thy sure accepted time is now,
For who, O who can tell
Whether to-morrow’s sun shall rise
To greet his eyes ?

II.

O bid our erring souls improve
And use that “ little while ;”
Let no false pleasures win our love,
No tempter’s art beguile
Our faithless hearts ; but set us free
To follow Thee !

Fourth Sunday after Easter.

I.

BEAU-**E**HAVIOUR of men! Whose everlasting power
 Alone may order man's unruly will;
 Whose grace alone, in hell's triumphant hour,
 Can with the balm of heavenly solace fill
 The broken spirit and contrite heart, until
 Its bitter anguish all be charm'd away;
 Whose good and perfect gifts, unvarying still,
 Are shower'd on all the sons of earth, that they
 May in Thy service keep their gladsome holy-day!

II.

What Thou commandest, give us grace to love;
 What Thou dost promise, make our hearts de-
 sire:
 So, while on earth our stranger bodies rove,
 Our souls, enlighten'd by celestial fire,
 Such as Thy Holy Ghost can aye inspire,
 May surely there be fix'd, where earthly joy
 Shall melt in heavenly bliss: th' angelic choir
 Welcoming the spirits redeem'd, whom earth's
 alloy
 Avail'd not to corrupt, nor Satan to destroy.

Fifth Sunday after Easter.

I.



EVERLASTING Lord ! from whom

All good things come,

Teach us, Thy humble servants, here

On earth to fear

Thy great and glorious Majesty,

And evermore to think of Thee !

II.

Let Thy free Spirit still incline

Our wills to Thine ;


And for our Saviour's sake, Thy one

Co-equal Son,

Guide Thou our footsteps day by day,

And keep us in Thy perfect way !

Ascension Day.

 PRAISE our fainting hearts, O Lord!
And all Thy aiding grace accord,
That like as we believe
Our Saviour CHRIST all gloriously
To have ascended up on high,
So may our spirits receive
Strength and guidance to ascend
Heavenward, and when Time shall end
And Death at last shall die,
Perfect in holiness, to dwell
With Him Who burst the gates of hell,
In blest eternity!

Sunday after Ascension Day.

I.


HEAR us, O King of Glory, Who hast brought
Thy Son triumphant to His heavenly throne;
Nor leave us comfortless, whom JESUS taught
To seek salvation in His Name alone!

II.

Lend Thou Thy Holy Spirit, as of old,
To comfort all whom faith in Him hath blest,
The mysteries of Thy saving grace unfold,
And lead us onward to eternal rest!

Whit-Sunday.

I.


OD, Who as at this time didst send
The fire of Pentecost, to blend
Glorious with earthly gloom; O bend
Our hearts of stone!
Teach us Thy bidding to attend;
Make us Thine own!

II.

Guide Thou our hearts to read aright
Thy will by that celestial light,
And gladden with Thy presence bright
The Christian's eye,
Till faith herself be lost in sight
Eternally!

Trinity Sunday.

I.

OD, Who from Thy holy place,
Unto us, Thy chosen race,
Dost impart Thy heavenly grace ;

II.

GOD of might, Whom elders hoar
Join with infants to adore,
Praising Thee for evermore ;

III.

Saviour of Thy people lost ;
Ruler of the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;

IV.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Mighty Father, blessed Word,
Co-eternal Spirit adored ;—

V.

Uncreated Trinity !
Undivided Unity !
Three in One, and One in Three !

VI.

Author of our life and breath !
Keep us stedfast in the faith,
Save us in the hour of death.

VII.

Save us in the dreadful day,
When with all their proud array
Heaven and earth shall pass away !

First Sunday after Trinity.

I.



GOD, the strength of all who trust
In Christ to save,
When dust returns to kindred dust
Down in the grave ;

II.

In mercy hear the earnest prayer
Of sinners frail,
Who unassisted by Thy care
Cannot prevail.

III.

Teach us our every deed to frame
To Thy good will,
O Thou Who wast and art the same,
And shalt be still !

Second Sunday after Trinity.

I.



LORD, the never-failing tower
Of all who own Thy mighty power,
Enable us in sin's dark hour
From him to flee,
Who, seeking whom he may devour,
Comes stealthily.

II.

Be Thou our Rock and strong defence,
Protect us by Thy providence,
Nor let the fleeting joys of sense
Avail to sever
Our love from Thine ; but lead us hence
To serve Thee ever !

Third Sunday after Trinity.

I.

WE ask:—O let our souls receive
The plenteous store that Thou canst give:
We seek:—O teach us how to find
The blessing of a peaceful mind:
We knock:—O hear us as we wait,
And open wide Thy mercy-gate.

II.

In all of evil, wrath, and woe
That erring man can undergo,
O GOD, our everlasting Friend,
Do Thou, our wandering souls defend,
Succour and comfort, so that we
Forsaking all, may follow Thee.

Fourth Sunday after Trinity.

I.



THOU Who shieldest all Thy Saints, Whose
everlasting arm
Encompassing this dangerous world, defends our
souls from harm,
Without Whose aid all holiness must cease, al-
courage fail,
And Satan and his legions with our sinning hearts
prevail;

II.

Increase and multiply on us Thy mercy and Thy
love,
Be Thou our Ruler here on earth, our Guide to
Heaven above,
Till, for His sake Who died for man upon the
accursed tree,
Passing through all things temporal, we come at
last to Thee.

Fifth Sunday after Trinity.

I




GRANT, we beseech Thee, Lord, that this
world's course,
Ordered by Thee in peace,
May smoothly flow, unruffled by the force
Of storms that never cease.

II.

Then, in all godly quietness and joy,
Thy Church shall ever bless
Her Holy Spouse, while free from sin's annoy
She dwells in holiness.

Sixth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

ORD, Who hast taught us that unless
We pass in deeds of righteousness
The scribes and Pharisees,
We may not enter at Thy gate ;
O hear us as we supplicate
With lowly hearts and knees.

II.

Teach us to love Thee more and more,
And give us, from Thy bounteous store
Of heavenly joys above,
Those blessings which by Thy good care
For all Thy saints prepared are
In Thy bright realms of love !

Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

I.



ORD of everlasting might !

Author of eternal good !

Let Thy presence cheer our sight ;

Feed us with Thy heavenly food !

II.

Graft upon our wildering hearts

Love and honour of Thy Name ;

Fair religion's sacred arts

Foster with celestial flame.

III.

Make us serve Thee as we ought,

And our grovelling spirits raise,

Till each word, and deed, and thought,

Echo Thy immortal praise !

Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

I.




OD, whose never-failing care,
God, whose power and love
Order all on earth that are,
Or in Heaven above,

II.

Save us from all hurtful things,
And when fearfully
Death his mantle o'er us flings,
Bring us home to Thee!

Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

 SEND us, O GOD Omnipotent,
Thy Paraclete, to move
Unstable souls and powerless,
Unworthy of Thy love,
With welcome sweet Thy presence to greet,
Beaming from Heaven above.

II.

So shall our pilgrim bodies, nerved
By His Almighty aid,
Fare forth along the rugged road
That sin and death have made,
To meet in the bright glad city of light
The heavenly cavalcade.

Tenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.



OPEN Thy merciful ears
To us, whose sighs and tears
Besiege the gate of heavenly love
That bars us from Thy realm above.

II.

Give us (that we may obtain
The blessings of Thy reign)
Faith, Hope, and Charity, and all
Thy gifts and graces spiritual.

III.

Teach Thy disciples to pray,
O Thou that art the Way,
The Truth, the Life! that we may still
In each desire obey Thy will.


Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.



THOU, Who Thy Almighty power declarest
In daily showing forth to men below
Thy mercy, and compassion which Thou bearest
Tow'rs us, for whom Thou deign'dst to undergo
Our every trial, and the cup of woe
To drain even to the dregs ; teach us, forgiven
For Thy dear sake, from Whom all blessings flow,
To celebrate Thy praise from morn till even,
Climbing the rugged path that leads to highest
heaven.

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

EAR Thou from Heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
For Thou art ever readier far
To give, than we to seek Thy grace,
Great Jéhovah!

II.

In Thy abundant goodness pour
The blessings of Thy mercy down;
And be Thy never-failing store
Our earthly crown.

III.

All that our conscience fears, forgive,
And though in our unworthiness
We may not see Thy face and live,
Still do Thou bless!

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.



GOD Almighty, merciful,


By Whose good gift the chosen throng
Of saints work out Thy holy will
With faithful hearts and strong,

II.

So let us serve Thee, resting here,
That finally our souls obtain
Thy gracious promises, and rise
With Thee in bliss to reign.

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.


UR Father ! hear us praying !
At Thy feet we bow, we fall ;
Send Thy Holy Spirit, conveying
Gifts to contrite sinners all ;
Gifts to all who trust in Thee,
Of Faith, and Hope, and Charity.

II.

Grant us that our souls, obtaining
That which Thou dost promise, may love
All that Thou commandest, reigning
King of kings, in Heaven above.
For the sake of Thy dear Word,
JESUS, our eternal Lord !

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

 KEEP Thy holy Church, good Lord,
With Thy continual mercy, and because
Reft of the guidance of Thy word,
Man's frailty fails t' obey Thy righteous laws,

II.

Keep us from all things that may harm
Our bodies or our souls; and ever lead,
With Thy right hand and holy arm,
Thy servants to the joys Thou hast decreed

III.

For all who love Thy sacred Name,
Nor e'er in willing service are outvied
By those who still unceasing aim
At worldly weal, and earth's poor pomp and
pride.

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

PITY our sorrows, Lord of life,
And cleanse our hearts within;
Nor let Thy Church on earth be rife
With unremitted sin.

II.


Vain are our frail attempts to scan
The works that Thou hast made;
Vain is the strength of guilty man
Without Thy gracious aid.

III.

Look Thou, good Lord, in mercy down,
And hear us, and forgive;
Let pity smile, though justice frown,
And bid Thy servants live.

Sebenteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

ORD, in all humility,
Miserable offenders, we,
Lowly kneeling, worship Thee !

II.

Ever be Thy grace outpoured
On us, who with one accord
Seek Thy face, O holy Lord ;

III.

Still preventing, following still
All who own Thy faith, until
All obedient work Thy will.

IV.

So shall we, in Faith secure,
Strong in Hope, in Christ's Love sure,
Serve Thee while Thy works endure !

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

WE sinners wait
In doleful state,
To supplicate
Thy holy aid.
O Thou whose care
Lives every where,
Hear, hear the prayer
Our souls have made.

II.

Omnipotent!
Omniscient!
GOD! Who hast sent
Thy Holy One
For us to die!
We magnify
Thy Name, and fly
To Thee alone.

III.

Teach us, combined
With purest mind
And heart inclined
 To follow Thee,
By works to prove
Our earnest love
To GOD above,
 One GOD in Three !

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

FOR that frail mortals may not be
Accordant with Thy holy will,
Nor pleasing in Thy sight, until
Forsaking all, they follow Thee ;

II.

With Thy free grace prevent us, Lord,
And ever dwell our souls within,
Cleansing our hearts from taint of sin,
That armèd with the ghostly sword

III.

Of Love, and Hope, and Faithfulness,
We may go forth with resolute mind
To meet our foe ; with heart inclined
To work Thy will, Thy name to bless.

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

MOST merciful, Thy mercy show !
Most bounteous, make Thy bounty flow !
And let that flood
Of life and light regenerate
Our souls, redeemed from sinful state
By JESUS' blood.

II.

Clothe us in faith, and bid us don
The wedding garments of Thy Son,
Whose purity
(The emblem of salvation sure)
Accepted for our lives impure,
Draws us to Thee!

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

I.



JESU! Whose triumphant reign
Holds in illimitable chain

The gates of death's usurp'd domain,

Our faith increase!

O Lamb of God, for sinners slain,

Grant us Thy peace!

II.

Pardon, O pardon, Lord of love,

The sins our wayward hearts approve,

Purge us from pride, our guilt remove,

And still incline

Our souls toward Thy fair realm above,

Our wills to Thine!

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.

I.




LORD, Thy holy Church implores
Thy mighty grace to save ;
The power eternal she adores
That frees the fetter'd slave
From chains of sin, and him who roars
Round the greedy grave.

II.

Uplifted be Thine arm, to quell
The hateful enemy ;
Save Thou Thy Church from gates of hell,
And set Thy followers free,
With works and words the praise to tell,
Jesu, Lord, of Thee.

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.

I.

UTHOR of godliness, Giver of good,
Feed Thou Thy sheep with Thy heavenly
food ;

Bring them to pastures where life's rivers flow,
Save them in sorrow, and save them in woe.

II.

Hear Thou from Heaven Thy faithful, who pray
JESUS to guide them through life's rugged way ;
Crown them on earth with the blessings of peace,
Crown them with glory when this world shall cease.

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

I.

THOU Who canst loose us from the bands
Of Satan round our souls entwined ;
Thou Who canst strengthen our weak hands,
Thou Who canst nerve our feeble mind,
Thou Who saidst, “ Seek, and ye shall find ;”

II.

O wash us thoroughly from our sin ;
Absolve us, who in grief confess
Ourselves unmeet to enter in
Where Saints and Angels ever bless
And worship Thee in holiness !

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

I.



GOOD and gracious Lord,
Make our weak wills accord

With all that He desires, whose Name we bless,
Thy Son, our Advocate,
Who lives to mediate
'Twixt Thee and us, the Lord our Righteousness.

II.

Let our sad souls receive
The blessings Thou canst give,
Who for our sake hast shed Thy precious blood ;
That, living but for Thee,
Thy Saints may plenteously
Bring forth the fruits of faith in deeds of good.

St. Andrew's Day.

I.



THOU Who calledst from the sea
The fishermen of Galilee,

With words of grace, " Come, follow Me ;"

We cry,

Saviour of all mankind, to Thee !

II.

Thou who art worshipp'd and adored

By earth and Heaven, Thy grace accord,


That we, like Andrew, at Thy word

May fly

To follow Thee, our only Lord !

St. Thomas' Day.

I.

VERLIVING GOD of might !
Who, to teach the wavering will
To walk by faith, and not by sight,
Didst Thy servant Thomas fill
With thoughts of doubt—lest Thou should'st be
The risen Christ, the very He !

II.

Faith shall guide our steps to heaven !
Grant us perfectly to see
By the light which Thou hast given,
Christ, our risen Lord, in Thee !
Still Thy gracious words receiving,
“ Be not faithless, but believing ! ”

Conversion of St. Paul.

I.



RISE and shine,
Great Sun of Righteousness! and with the beams
Of Gospel light dispel our earthly dreams,
And make us Thine!

II.

For he, whose rage
Yet breathing threats and slaughter, led him on
Against the followers of Thy Holy One
Wild war to wage;

III.


In that great hour
Illumined by the wonder-working ray,
Which Christ in glory shed upon his way,
Confess'd Thy power.

IV.

May we, like Saul,
Who once have grieved Thy Holy Spirit, confess
JESUS, our Life, our Light, our Holiness,
The Lord of all!

Purification of the Virgin Mary.

I.


ESUS CHRIST! our souls confess
Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,
Whom, on this our holy day,
Thy blessed mother did convey
Where Thou might'st presented be
Before the God of Majesty,
In substance of our flesh, the will
Of Him who made us to fulfil.

II.

GOD, our Father! let Thy care
Bend Thee to Thy servants' prayer!
Let Thy mercy, ever sure,
Cleanse our hearts, and make them pure,
So that we like JESUS brought
To be presented at Thy court,
May like Him accepted be,
And dwell for evermore with Thee!

St. Matthias' Day.

I.

 GOD omnipotent ! Who made
The hosts of heaven without our aid,
And earth's secure foundations laid,
That man might own Thy reign !
Thy Son, by mortal man betray'd,
By mortal men was slain !

II.


Yet didst Thou will, for His dear sake,
Who deign'd our nature to partake,
More trial of our faith to make ;
And in the traitor's place
Didst choose Matthias, to awake
Dead souls to know Thy grace.

III.

O let Thy Church on earth be fed
For ever with the holy bread
Of life, Thy fostering word : and led
By pastors true, to see
The way of Truth : till perfected
Thy Saints shall dwell with Thee !

Annunciation of the Virgin Mary.

I.

OW on our knees we sinners fall
Before the sovereign Lord of all ;
Into our hearts the boundless store
Of Thy refreshing grace outpour.

II.

As we, by Angels taught, have known
The message sent from Thy great Throne,
That mortal flesh, assumed by Thee,
Should veil th' Incarnate Deity ;

III.

So by Thy Cross and Passion brought
To own Thee in our every thought,
May we at last triumphant rise
To meet our Saviour in the skies !

St. Mark's Day.

I.



THOU, whose wondrous grace hath taught
The holy Church which JESUS bought
With His pure blood,
Thy everlasting Gospel, sent
To be to every penitent
The heavenly food :

II.

Let Mark, Thy true Evangelist,
Our wild unstable hearts assist
With doctrine sure ;
And guide us to that Home, where we,
Establish'd in Thy faith, with Thee
May rest secure !

St. Philip and St. James' Day.

I.



GOD, Whom truly to perceive,
Is immortality
To all who in Thy word believe,
And own Thy presence nigh ;

II.

Grant us so perfectly to know
In Thy eternal Son,
The way wherein we ought to go,
The truth we ought to own,

III.


The bread of life we ought to seek
For our enduring food,
Broken for wayward souls and weak,
And moisten'd with His blood ;

IV.

That we, like James and Philip, still
Unwavering may abide
In life obedient to Thy will ;
In death be glorified !

St. Barnabas' Day.

I.

LORIOUS God, Whose glad salvation,
Erst throughout the world was spread,
When the Son of Consolation,
Full of grace, Thy people led
Onward to their heavenly prize,
Arise!
Be Thy beams of radiance shed
On our dark eyes.

II.

Saviour of mankind, Whose blessing
Ever with the righteous rests,
Teach our willing souls, possessing
Thee, to follow Thy behests,
Whom to serve is liberty!
That we
May obtain our sad requests,
And dwell with Thee.

St. John Baptist's Day.

I.

ALMIGHTY ! who sendest Thy ministers forth,
Where chill blows the wind from the icieled
north,


Or hot rays descend on the tropical sand,
Or ocean encircles the far-distant land,
To tell us the kingdom of God is at hand !

II.

O give us repentance and faith, to secure
The earnest on earth of Thy promises sure ;
Nor let his rapt preaching be lost to our ear,
Who bade men repent, for Thy kingdom was near ;
But guide us, that hearing, we rightly may hear.

St. Peter's Day.

I.

OD, Who hast built Thy holy Church
Upon that Rock secure,
Which shall defy the gates of hell,
In Thy foundation sure,
And on Thy promise evermore
Relying, shall endure :

II.

God, who commandedst him of old
To feed Thy wandering sheep ;
Shedding upon his ministry
The fountain, still and deep,
Of that life-giving grace, which he,
Thy steward, still should keep :

III.


To Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, all
Thy consecrated band,
On whom that saving grace descends,
By Apostolic hand
Imparted, when Thy Church obeys
Her great High Priest's command,

IV.

Thy blessing give : that they may lead
Sad erring souls to Thee ;
And, preaching faithfully Thy word,
May bring continually
Sinners to seek enduring rest
In immortality !


St. James the Apostle.

I.

ERCIFUL God! Whose blessed Son,
Well knowing all his inmost soul,
Did in the list of Saints enrol
His servant James: Thy will be done;
Thou art our Friend, our Father Thou,
O make us love and cleave to Thee,
Like the good son of Zebedee,
Ready at JESUS' feet to bow,
Leaving all earthly ties, forsaking
All carnal pleasures, joys of sin,
And vanity of the world, to win
Thy everlasting crown; till breaking
Forth from our prison of trial, we
In perfect freedom worship Thee!

St. Bartholomew's Day.

I.

HRIST! by Whose grace Bartholomew
Learn'd with the eye of faith to view
Thy blessed life ;

Christ! by Whose grace Thy servants learn
Thy Gospel, and by faith discern
The Christian strife :

II.

Grant to Thy Church to love Thy word ;
Be Thy approving nod preferr'd
To worldly weal ;
And while our tongues Thy Name confess,
To our glad hearts Thy righteousness
Do Thou reveal !

St. Matthew's Day.

I.



THOU, Whose earnest voice
Awaken'd Matthew's heart
To know Thee, and rejoice
From earthly gains to part,
Content that he
Might follow Thee :

II.


Give us Thy heavenly grace,
That we may learn to hate
The world, whose smiling face
Even the regenerate
Would fain allure
With thoughts impure.

III.

For he withstood its wiles ;
And we, by faith, may stand
Firm, when false Mammon smiles,
Ready at Thy command
From earth to flee,
To follow Thee !

St. Michael and all Angels.

I.

y Angels and by men, whose ministry
In wondrous wise combines to glorify
Thy Name, O holy Father, be Thou adored :
Thou art the Lord !

II.


By all the heavenly Host, and all who wear
Thy mark upon their brow, nor shrink to bear
The burthen of Thy Cross, be Thou adored :
Thou art the Lord !

III.

By ministering Spirits, of Thee inspired,
By righteous souls in robes of white attired,
And sanctified by Thee, be Thou adored :
Thou art the Lord !

St. Luke the Evangelist's Day.

I.

EDEEMER of men, Who didst call
Saint Luke the Physician to Thee,
That, preaching Thy Gospel to all,
The physician of souls he might be :

II.

O heal us with medicine pure,
The milk of Thy life-giving word ;
Our souls of their sicknesses cure,
And teach us to follow our Lord !

St. Simon and St. Jude's Day.

I.



REAT Architect of all,
Thy Church, securely built,
Though storm'd by sin and guilt,
Shall never fall!

II.

Apostles, Prophets, these
Her sure foundation form;
And though the pitiless storm
Of rage increase,

III.

Which Sin and Satan send
Against her walls to beat,
Firm in her heavenly seat
She doth not bend.

IV.

CHRIST is her corner-stone!
Knit in her unity,
Be we the Church of Thy
Anointed One!

All Saints' Day.

I.



FATHER, to Thy throne we fly,
And bow in guilty agony :

On Thee each contrite sinner lays
His burden, whispering as he prays,
Humilior !

II.

Thou Who revivest souls that faint,
Who hearest the mourner's sad complaint,
Who givest Thy blessing to the meek,
Oft as he comes Thy face to seek,
Humilior !

III.

Thou, Who the thirsty soul dost bless,
And hungry after righteousness ;
Who to the merciful wilt show
Thy mercy, when he cries in woe,
Humilior !

IV.

Thou, Whom the pure in heart shall see,
Whose child the peacemaker shall be,
And he, who here reviled and spurn'd,
On earth Thy password sure hath learn'd,
Humilior !

V.

Teach us our Saviour to confess,
And emulate His lowliness ;
For he shall be exalted high
Who learns to live, who learns to die
Humilior !





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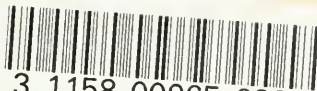
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